

THE WAR CRY



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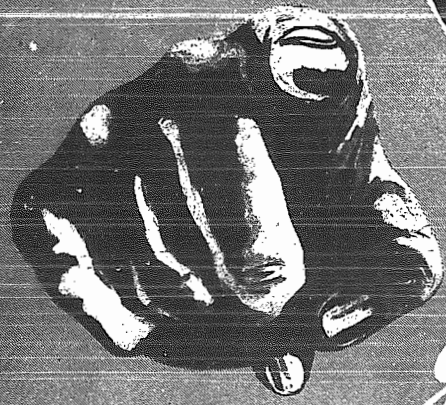
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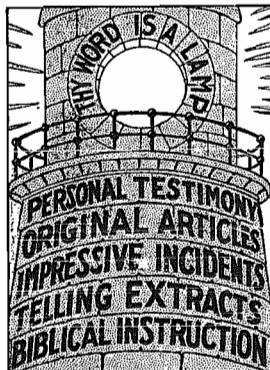
WINNIPEG, OCTOBER 14, 1922

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.

*Are
you
saved?*



*If not—
get saved
now.*



FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

THINK IT OVER

A little more kindness;
A little less creed;
A little more giving;
A little less greed;
A little more smile,
A little less frown;
A little less kicking
A man when he's down.

A little more "we,"
A little less "I";
A little more laugh,
A little less cry;
A little more flowers
On the pathway of life,
And fewer on graves
At the end of the strife.

P.'s and Q.'s

Prayer is the key of the morning
and the lock of the night.

Prayer without work is a bow without a string.

Promote the truth and the truth will promote thee.

Quick steps are best on miry ground.

Quit not certainty for hope.

Quickened by grace, quicken your pace.

Quarrel with nobody.

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

THE Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want for rest, for He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

I shall not want for refreshment, for He leadeth me beside the still waters.

I shall not want for forgiveness, for He restoreth my soul.

I shall not want for guidance, for He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for His name's sake.

I shall not want for companionship; yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, Thou art with me.

I shall not want for comfort, for Thy rod and staff shall comfort me.

I shall not want for sustenance, for Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.

I shall not want for joy, for Thou anointest my head with oil, and my cup runneth over.

I shall not want for anything in this life, for surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

I shall not want for anything in the life to come, for I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

A Postman's Prayer

O LORD, the church bells ring—so sweet tonight!
What can I answer? Busy on my route,
Collecting mail, and yet, I feel 'tis right;
For mail there is no stop nor substitute!
Within the portals of that temple where
A soft light shines through beaded, colored glass
I cannot enter now, but yet, I dare
To worship Thee with reverence as I pass.

For I have read in Thine own precious Word
About the one sheep, lost, but later found;
And not one tired, sickly little bird
Will fall without Thy notice to the ground.
I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast given me
My work to do, and may I do it right!
For not one thing I do but Thou canst see;
O Lord, my sins are many in Thy sight!

Forgive me, Lord; and send the strength I lack
To take Thy yoke upon me without fear;
Just as I do this heavy burden sack;
And carry it, with honor, year by year.
Help me to be as truthful as the clock
That points the time when'er I come or go;
Make me, O Lord, as steadfast as that rock;
Calm as this night; clean as this pure, white snow.

And when the children meet me on my way,
Who hear my speech and watch my mood and tact,
Help me to live my life from day to day
That they may rightly learn to speak and act.
Teach me to love, and hope, and watch and pray;
And may I feel on my weak hand Thy grip,
To comfort and sustain me on my way
Till some day I shall end my Final Trip.

The Untroubled Heart

IT IS significant that thrice during His last week on earth, before the crucifixion, our Lord spoke to His disciples of the untroubled heart; once when predicting the wars and rumors of wars which were to be the sign of His coming; again, when speaking of His departure; and finally, when outlining the future work of the disciples.

Such events as these, in themselves, tend to produce disquiet in the Christian heart, i.e., the presence of war, the apparent absence of Christ, and the inner working of the Holy Spirit which is not always apparent to the consciousness, and which, therefore, sometimes seems to lack positiveness. When the three coincide, the tendency to be troubled is increased. It is precisely the coincidence of these things that is leading to much disturbance of heart among many earnest people to-day, there are wars, the seeming absence of Christ, and a Divine Teacher whose lessons do not lie upon the surface.

The secret of the untroubled heart does not lie in stoicism, nor in optimism, but in a deeper belief in Christ. "Believe also in Me," is the secret our Lord Himself gives of repose in the midst of disturbance. It were rash for anyone to predict what is going to happen. Those who incline to pessimism already find their "hearts failing them for fear." Those who favor optimism rarely see beyond the arm of flesh and their courage is exposed at any moment to the fatal stroke. It is only when we realize that Christ is Master and that He is at work—when, in fine, we believe in Him—that we can enter into our inheritance of the untroubled heart.

THIS CONCERNS YOU

Have you been born again?

Does God rule your life?

If the call of death comes to you to-day, are you ready?

THE PLAIN TRUTH

A LOT of newspaper correspondents are asking each other: Does Truth Pay?

As a matter of fact, it does, but whether it does or not is beside the question. The man who will only be right when it pays him is a mere pauper, and people will not even lend him their ears if they cannot trust his word. Truth is one of the few things none is ever too poor to give away, never so rich that he can keep it long without losing credit.

PERSONAL INTERVIEWS

in John

1. 1:38, with John and Andrew.
2. 1:42, with Peter (21:15-22).
3. 1:43, with Philip (14:8).
4. 1:45, with Nathanael.
5. 3:1, with Nicodemus.
6. 4:7, with Samaritan Woman.
7. 4:48, with Nobleman.
8. 5:1-9, with Infirm man.
9. 8:2-11, with Adulteress.
10. 9:2, with Blind man.
11. 11:20-27, with Martha.
12. 11:32, with Mary.
13. 11:43, with Lazarus.
14. 12:20, 21, with Greeks.
16. 14:5, with Thomas.
16. 14:22, with Judas (not Iscariot).
17. 20:1-12, with Mary Magdalene.
18. 20:27, 28, with Thomas.

ARTIFICIAL UPLIFT

IN our day there seems to be an epidemic of loving and sincere, but foolish and cruel, "uplift movements." The misguided victims of these "artificial uplifters" never seem to say "up." They invariably tumble head and "the last estate of that man is worse than the first."

You cannot uplift a beggar by giving him coin. That's just propping him. Neither can you uplift a down-and-outer by feeding him with the king's meat and dressing him in a tailor-made suit. That just props him a bit more. The more the beggar is propped the more he likes it, and soon wants to become a licensed mendicant.

Now The Salvation Army thoroughly believes in a charitable effort that seeks to lend creative compass to the unfortunate in life's battle. But, there is a secret lying back of The Army's success of which some superficial uplifters would do well to take cognizance. "If you would help a man, then help him to help himself."

You remember that one day Peter and John went up to the temple and saw a beggar at the Gate Beautiful. That chap had been "helped" for years. He would daily cry out in his professional wail, "Please help a poor man!" So the public threw coins to him and he became a more confirmed beggar each day. No doubt he had belonged to the Jerusalem Beggars' Union, and paid a royalty for the choice of a good beggar's seat. But one day Peter came along and knocked out the beggar's props and did for him a lasting work of uplift. "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk."

Charitable and uplift work void of the refining power of religion is but a twentieth century grotesque!

Nothing is eternal but that which is done for God and others

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Changed By Beholding

By Brigadier Ernest Sims



YOU SHOULD READ

THE BOOK OF PROMISE

YOU should read the Scriptures for consolation and comfort. The Bible is a book of promises. They suit every condition every doubt, and wipe away every tear. Do you complain of darkness?—here is light. Of weakness?—here is strength. Of sickness?—here is health. Of poverty?—here are riches. Of disappointments in this world?—here is certainty. It is not possible for you to be placed in any circumstance in which there is not something in the Word of God adapted to your circumstances.

Is it a sense of your unworthiness that humbles you in the dust? Behold a promise: "To this man I will look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My Word." Does affliction threaten to come upon you? Behold a promise: "Call upon Me in the day of trouble."

Does temptation harass you day by day? Behold a promise: "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."

Is it the prospect of poverty that alarms you? Behold a promise: "The Lord is a sun and shield: The Lord will give grace . . . No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." Is it depression of spirit that makes you feel all up hill? Behold a promise: "For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee."

Do you sometimes fear that you will not be able to persevere to the end? Behold a promise: "The righteous shall hold on his way: Do you fear the approach of the 'King of Terrors'?" Behold a promise: "I will ransom them from death: I will redeem them from the power of the grave."

Say not that these promises are not for you. They are for all who love the burden of their sin, and who love and serve God. Pray, then, for faith to apply these promises to yourself. Live on the promises and plead them at the throne of grace; and you shall find that "God is not a Man that He should lie, neither the Son of Man that He should repent. Hath He said, and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good?"

A PROPHET'S FAITHFULNESS

Jer. 32:26-35.

AFTER the daring act of presumption and impiety in burning the Word of the Lord, it is said that they were not afraid nor did they rend their garments. They were morally obturate and indifferent, not realizing the enormity of their sin. The entire prophecy of Jeremiah shows how the wrath of God arose against the guilty and apostate people. He faithfully exposed and denounced their great sin as a breach of the covenant, an abuse of Divine mercy and an insult to God. Interspersed with these words of warning were repeated invitations to repentance couched in gentle and touching terms re-enforced by many tears and prayers.

All that tender sympathy, faithful reproof, long delay and urgent warning could do to reclaim and save guilty men was faithfully done, but in vain. The hour of retribution must come as God had foretold and when it struck at last its vengeance was severe and terrible.

"And there was yet a battle in Gath, where was a man of great stature, that had on every hand six fingers, and on every foot six toes, four and twenty in number;

And when he defied Israel, Jonathan the son of Shimeah the brother of David slew him:—1 Samuel 21:20-21.

ALL we know of the conquest by David's nephew over the giant of Gath is contained in the two verses quoted above. A book of several hundred pages would doubtless have been the result, had this incident been recorded by a modern writer. We might have been told a great deal about the parents and even the grandparents of the lad Jonathan, and one chapter at least would have been given to the incident of David's triumph over Goliath in order to show that giant killing was a trait in Jesse's son.

What thousands of words would have been used to describe the lad's school days, rambles with his uncle, and his repeated request to again hear the story of the battle in which Goliath was killed. Always, no doubt, did that story bring forth from the lad words of assurance that if he had been there he would not have been afraid of the giant, but would have been brave as his Uncle David had been. Much could still be written around this incident if imagination were allowed to sway the pen, and perhaps no small amount of that written might accord with facts, but the main thought that I desire to emphasize is that the lad, thrilled with the recital of David's mighty victory over Goliath which brought deliverance to Israel, determined to emulate the deed that had made his uncle famous. That he accomplished this when he slew the super-giant of Gath is told in the verses above.

Leaving the story I want to say a few words in the hope that through them the reader will be inspired to emulate those who have done valiantly for the kingdom of God.

We are told that in years gone by it was a custom for parents to put the busts of noble and illustrious men in their homes where the children might at all times have them before their eyes, and thus be inspired to emulate their heroic deeds.

Simple Process Wonderful In Result

Paul, explaining this thought in his writings, puts it in the following way: "We behold as in a glass the glory (character) of the Lord, are changed into the same image." How simple the process, yet how wonderful the result. By continually meditating upon the character of our Lord, and thus keeping it before our minds, we become changed into the same character. You see, we simply keep Him before us, as David so beautifully puts it in the Sixteenth Psalm when he says "I have set the Lord ever before me" and by thus emulating it becomes our nature to be like Him. We are changed into His image.

Who can estimate the number of people who have been richly blessed and owe their spiritual character to the fact that they have tried to follow Paul's advice and to emulate him? Nearly two thousand years have passed since the great Apostle was martyred, yet millions are today numbered among the host that no man can number, and thousands are helping to swell that number because they have sincerely tried to emulate the life of him who invited the Corinthian to "be ye followers of me." Who can estimate the crowds who have received blessing and strength in time of stress and weakness when they have recalled his words "I can do all things through Christ," or when they have pondered over his courage when deserted by his friends and his statement that the Lord stood by him. When deadly clouds have gathered they have found on their lips the words of the old Saint, "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith," and repeating these words they have passed over in triumph to the Glory Land. Consider the many who have been almost overwhelmed by sorrow and difficulty, and who have been tempted to give up, and have remembered the one whose life was their ideal, and have gone over his many persecutions, sorrows, privations, desertion and perils, and in triumph they have cried out "I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us," and because of this earnest desire to be like their pattern have imbibed his spirit and in a great measure have become like him.

Why the Young Ruler Lost Out

One has only to read the history of the Kings of Israel and Judah in order to be convinced that to emulate those whose lives were noble and God-like is profitable and leads to happiness; while to follow those who disregard the laws and commands of God is to head for disaster and ruin. How often writers in referring to the former speak in such terms as "And he prospered whithersoever he went forth," or sell of the blessings received because "He walked in the steps of David." Contrast such statements with "The anger of God rested upon him," when speaking of those who followed in the steps of the godless.

It may not appear commendable to urge the emulation of the good, righteous and noble in order that blessing and prosperity may follow, for fear that we may be accused of being mercenary, yet it is a fact that blessing and happiness accompanies righteous living. Earthly riches may always follow, in fact loss or sacrifice may follow in order that we may be rich toward God. The young ruler lost out, because he refused to emulate Him "who though rich became poor in order to make others rich" and no one today will dare to say that the young man made a wise choice, yet those who lost all to follow the Christ who chose to have no place to lay His head, are today enjoying a more reverent, even a king's life of earthly bowing down to them, while millions endeavor to emulate their lives.

No reader will for a moment think that in urging that the lives and deeds of great and good men and women be our guide, that we suggest that

(Continued on page 11)



SPARE A MINUTE?

HAVE you ever heard of the man who tried to find something that would last forever? I happened to read about him not long ago, and was certainly impressed. The story sounded a bit tall, and one got the opinion that fate had dealt severely with the poor deluded chap, but I must say his case stands out as a beacon warning.

He started by making a fortune. "If I build a big bank balance," he argued, "I shall be quite secure." But it did not work out that way.

After making a thousand dollars, he lost the lot. Then he made another thousand and his bank failed. Nothing daunted, he made another thousand, and this time he had better luck. The thousand grew into half a million.

But, unfortunately, the more he made, the more he needed. His habits, once simple, grew expensive. He bought a motor-car and a yacht. He smashed the motor-car and the yacht was lost in a storm. And, at last, he had no money left.

Then he started to think again. He recalled his rich friends. Many of them, too, had lost all their money. Others had died rich, but after all they had simply left all their money behind them for someone else to use and lose.

Gradually it dawned upon him that money had no endurance. He must try something else.

On a Vain Quest

But after a few years, his wife lost her beauty. He found to his dismay that she no longer thrilled him. He even spoke crossly to her at times, and, naturally, she "returned the compliment."

He looked at himself in his mirror. He, too, was losing his good looks. Love faded. It had merely been held together by a beauty that, like bank balances, could disappear.

After this, the man began to despair. He hated the idea that this world contained nothing that could last. He would not believe that nothing existed which could not outlast time. He still sought the one enduring thing.

One day he had a brain wave. He purchased a piece of land, and spent all his time upon it. People thought him mad—and perhaps he was. Yet perhaps he was really no madder than he had been all his past life. Who shall say?

But certainly his behavior was odd. He fixed a long iron bar, with a pointed end, into the ground, and hammered persistently on the top of it. Week by week, the iron bar sank deeper into the ground, and still he hammered.

"Now, at last," he decided, "I've found something that will last forever. What can ever remove this iron bar?"

His answer came a week later. There was an earthquake, and the iron bar was tossed three miles away, broken to bits.

When Hope Had Died
"I don't care," he muttered. "There must be something!"

He consoled himself with the fact that the world he lived on, at any rate, would go on existing after he was dead and buried. That, at any rate, would never cease to be.

It was at a lecture by an astronomer
(Continued on page 11, col. 1)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth

International Headquarters,
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Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotions:

To be Captain—
Pro. Capt. Ada Irwin
Pro. Capt. David Hammond
To be Lieutenant—
Pro. Lieut. Ethel Croghan
Pro. Lieut. Jafred Johnson
Pro. Lieut. Lily Roskelley
Pro. Lieut. Lavin Thistle
Pro. Lieut. Edith C. Toepfer
Pro. Lieut. Jessie Chalk
Pro. Lieut. Joseph Birchall
Pro. Lieut. James Herman
Pro. Lieut. Charles Hill

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Great Welcome to Fifty Cadets

IN WINNIPEG CITADEL

November 2nd, 8 p.m.

OUR WAR OF PEACE

KING GEORGE has a remarkable gift for expressing himself forcibly on great issues at opportune moments. His Majesty has just declared in a message that will command the attention, if not sway the feeling, of all that "the only warfare worth waging is against those evils which have throughout history brought upon the nations the horror of war." These are noble words, and they are uttered at a time when thoughtful people are seriously concerned lest the war clouds already breaking in the Near East should spread. The King's affirmation will call forth an echo in the hearts of all Salvationists, whether they live under the favored flag of His Majesty's Empire, or whether they owe allegiance to other flags. For Soldiers of The Salvation Army constitute a force that is without a rival as an organization for world peace. They fly the only international flag, with the solitary exception of the Red Cross, which is purely an emblem of protection and not, like The Army's, a standard that speaks for active principles. That these are right principles was demonstrated to the world in striking fashion during the late war, when, despite the most bitter hatred between the combatants, the Soldiers of Salvation, who were so reluctantly engaged on all fronts, continued loyal to the Blood-and-Fire Banner and unbroken in their affection for each other. King George's pronouncement is a powerful endorsement of The Army's program; for are not our sanctified Soldiers at all times and in every land waging a holy warfare against those evils which not only create enmity between man and man, but maintain that more terrible enmity between man and God? The way to realize the purpose which His Majesty has so graciously advocated is to advance The Salvation War so quickly and so far that there will be no place for any other kind of war. In Christ's name we will march forward.

Forward, Canada West

Our Territorial Leader's Impressions of his New Command

'In the Name of God and of our General, I call upon every Salvationist worthy of the name to work while Opportunity lasts'

IT WAS not easy to capture ten minutes of our new Territorial Leader's time on Tuesday last. Every minute seemed to be mortgaged, and only by employing the secret tricks of Ink Street and skilfully evading the telephone did Mr. War Cry, book in hand and pencil tipped for action, enter the office protected by twin doors at T. H. Q.

Notwithstanding a day heavily laden with exacting business, the Commissioner was characteristically calm and genial. Tell it not, but Mr. War Cry rather expected to find him weary after so strenuous a series of welcome meetings which it has been our happy privilege to chronicle, but he was refreshingly fresh, took in the situation at a glance and without ado got busy.

"What do I think of the welcome accorded Mrs. Hodder and myself?" he asked and as quickly answered: "Thrilling in its wholeheartedness! We have experienced many 'welcomes,' and amongst them all, until our coming to Western Canada, Scotland took the palm. Now the Land of the Thistle has got to share with the Land of the Maple though the record is not so high. The Scot in hand and pencil tipped for action, enter the office protected by twin doors at T. H. Q. Our anticipations, as high as they were, have been exceeded and we have been gladdened and inspired by the spontaneity and heartiness of the reception accorded us. There has been no stint, no suspicion, no reserve, no inclination to merely accept us as Official Leaders, and wait and test and scrutinize us for a while before risking affection. We have basked in the sunshine of a welcome, the memory of which will gladden the days ahead."

"Of the many impressions made upon us none surpasses that created by the Officers, Staff, Field and Social we have so far met. We have been agreeably surprised by their youthfulness, buoyancy, Salvationism, spirit of expectancy and holy resolve. They compare with any we have seen in our travels about the world. Their expressed desire for progress has deeply touched us, and again and again we have cried out, 'O God lead us that we may lead them!' WE SHALL DO WELL TOGETHER!"

"Then we have caught a view of the immense opportunity which the West presents. The unveiling commenced at Vancouver. The Salvation Army is already firmly entrenched in that splendid coast city, our Flag is flying high and massed beneath its colors is one of The Army's finest fighting forces, but we are as yet only standing on the threshold of our opportunities. For instance, is every Soldier become in very truth a savior of others and won for our Crusade but one fighter a year, what a different complexion would obtain in that city a year from now. The same may be said—and equally as emphatically—about Victoria, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Regina, Brandon and Moose Jaw and every other place where flies our Flag. Opportunities innumerable are ours in the bustling cities of the West. Comrades, let us be up and doing, and let our new slogan

'FORWARD, CANADA WEST!'

not only become the voiced motto of every Salvationist, but let it necessarily be burnt upon the heart and mind, nay upon the soul of every true Warrior of the Cross! Let it be a case of Forward to Victory or perish in the attempt. In the name of God and of our General, I call upon every Salvationist worthy of the name to work while opportunity lasts. Let this great West ring with glad songs of Salvation, and let it be known that the last, the lost and the least are our special care.

"We have been greatly cheered by the generous-hearted statements made by the men and women of position and influence who have taken part in the meetings convened for our welcoming. Without exception they have expressed genuine desire for the advance of The Salvation Army, and have pitched their remarks in a most optimistic key. Then, too, how gracious have been the tributes which they have paid to the work of The Salvation Army; how wisely they appear to have watched Leaders as well as those led. With such a backing, and such a recognition of the noble work in which we are engaged, we should, in many respects, emerge from the dreary land of possibilities into the vital realm of actualities! If the generous citizens of the West will continue to meet our needs then nothing shall hold us back from engaging—with increased intensity and success—in our great work of helping to make Canada the land which every true Canadian desires that it should be."

"My immediate program? It is being fashioned, and will embrace every phase of our work, but let me say that we must see an early and definite move to secure increased accommodation for our young people. The paucity in this direction has greatly impressed me, and in this particular—as in others—we must wake up, and you can tell your readers that this side of our work will receive its fair share of attention. Tell them also," said the Commissioner in conclusion, "that Canada West will have the very best service which Mrs. Hodder and I can give. We are glad to be associated with our Comrades here and together—with God—We SHALL WIN!"

There was a knock at the door. It was that busy and irrepressible Chief Secretary of ours. Not to be denied he walked in, looked at the writer in a manner which called "time," held the door ajar in a most significant style and—well, the interview was over and you've read the result.

FORECASTS

THOSE who have been privileged to hear Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder are confident that the future is bright for The Salvation Army in Canada West. Already our hosts have been stirred and we have again presented all we have for service to God and humanity.

Among the first "Forecasts" is the visit of our new Leaders to St. James Corps on Sunday, Oct. 22nd. It may be taken for granted that Ensign Jacks will lead the way in enterprise in announcing these Special Meetings and securing the best possible results.

Since the Commissioning last June, Winnipeg has been deprived of the inspiration and blessing that Cadets alone can give, but War Cry readers will be pleased to learn that fifty Cadets are to be welcomed in the Citadel on Thursday, Nov. 2nd. What a time this will be! What about you? Ought you to be one of this number? Obedience is better than sacrifice. Let God have His way with you.

The Fall Congresses. The Commissioner has decided to conduct a Congress in Winnipeg to include the Training Garrison, Manitoba, South and North Saskatchewan Divisions. In Edmonton, including South and North Alberta Divisions. In Vancouver, including North and South B. C. Keep your eyes on War Cry announcements.

A new and progressive move is being made in the inviting of Brandon, Moosejaw and Saskatoon Bands to Winnipeg for the Congress Weekend. If these Bands can make the grade what an inspiration it will mean to Bandsmen of Western Canada. Calgary and Lethbridge are being invited to Edmonton and Victoria Band to Vancouver. We forecast that this new move will become an annual event. May all these efforts make a greater Salvation Army.

Territorial Tersities

The Commissioner, through the medium of the War Cry, desires to acknowledge and thank the many Officers and Comrades who have addressed letters of welcome to Mrs. Hodder and himself.

In the conclusion of the Fall Congresses, the Field Secretary is to accompany Colonel Unsworth, International Headquarters Representative, to a number of centres in this Territory. Mrs. Major Taylor has been appointed Home League Secretary at St. James, and Mrs. Staff-Captain H. Habkirch has taken up the position of Spiritual Sergt. of the Winnipeg Citadel Songster Brigade.

We have received the sad intelligence of the sudden passing of the six year old son of Bandsman Len Jones of Edmonton I. Our sincere sympathy is extended to our Comrade who has had a full meed of sorrow.

Winnipeg Citadel has increased its War Cry order to 100 copies. It now stands five degrees ahead of Edmonton I. Further comment, at the moment at any rate, would be superfluous.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND
MRS. HODDER

St. James Sun. Oct. 22nd

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Kamloops Oct. 12th

Vancouver II Oct. 18th, 21st and 22nd

STAFF-CHAPLAIN

Fort William Oct. 14th and 15th

Kenora Oct. 16th and 17th

McGregor Oct. 22nd

Brandon Oct. 25th and 26th

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN HABKIRCH

Swan River Oct. 18-22nd

The Pas Oct. 23rd and 24th

Dauphin Oct. 26th

Commissioner John Lawley Laid to Rest

THE GENERAL Commits his Remains to Hallowed Ground beside The Founder and Army Mother---
'No More Dead than his Master'

Reverential Crowds Watch the Passing of a Triumphant Funeral Procession

By a British "War Cry" Representative

THE funeral of Commissioner John Lawley, in London, England, was what he would have wished it to be—a religious funeral of several thousand witnesses that Christ was crucified, and why; a huge demonstration that Divine Love can cure human sin; in a word, a pageant of Salvation.

Four deep in close ranks the Salvationists marched with measured steps and slow; and when a mile of procession had gone by, and one had counted over two thousand processionists, many more had still to come. Throughout the long road from Claydon to the Congress Hall to Abney Park Cemetery the pavements were thronged with spectators, while others clustered in windows and doorways; and one noted among the happy relations between Army and people. In by-gone days the affection was nearly all on one side; now it is mutual.

"A Living Hallelujah"

Sometimes marching in the procession, sometimes standing among the people, sometimes passing to and fro, I looked and listened here, there, and everywhere, but among those tens of thousands of onlookers I saw no man, woman, or child give evidence of hostility or derision. That large contingent of North-East London's population stood hushed, sympathetic, and respectful—nay, reverential.

That great march was preceded by a great Meeting. In the Congress Hall one looked around at unbroken embankments of Salvationists, the huge circle of dark uniforms being glorified here and there by color—the Indian children, companies of Bandmen, clusters of banners, besides wavy lines of interwoven white and mauve. Before the platform was an area of palms and ferns where rested the earthly body from whence John Lawley had departed. An Army Flag enveloped the coffin and on it lay his Bible, Song Book, and cap.

The first song sung was the last song composed by the Commissioner—a song with the touching concluding verse:

I'm pressing on towards my home in Heaven,
I'll trust in Thee;
Where crowns of life to faithful ones are given.

I'll trust in Thee;
This hope is mine through Jesus crucified,
And all through grace I shall be glorified.

"Death swallowed up in victory," read Colonel Rich; and everybody knew that it was so. For as The General was presently saying, the late Commissioner had been "a kind of living Hallelujah." His departure was a great loss to The Army; "but I cannot say," added The General, "that my feelings are of unmitigated regret and sorrow." Let them rejoice and rejoice again over the battle won and a noble life's victorious finish. Lawley would say, "Don't shed a tear over me. They were bound for a great reunion, when they would all be together in Joy and victory and safety. Their dear old friend and comrade had gone on ahead, and the very thought of him conveyed a complete refutation of the miserable questions and doubts in the air today." Among those who knew Lawley? The General exclaimed, "How could any one suppose that such a life and character and such a work have come to an end? No! Never!"

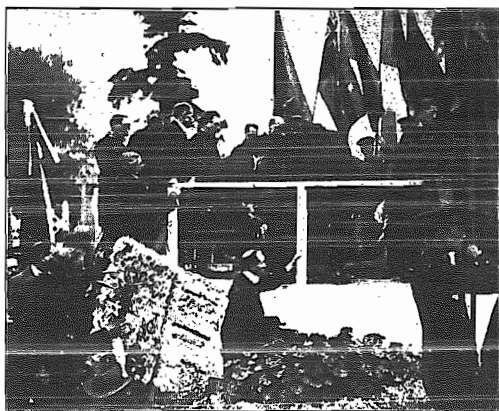
Then came interesting personal reminiscences: "I knew him very well. I picked him out for the old General. I said, 'There is a man who has got one idea.' I remember the old General

saying to me, 'Well, where is he? Let me see him. I like people with one idea.' Before then The General had only noticed Lawley in a casual and incidental way. That night, at that Meeting, the dear old General fell in love with Lawley (that is the plain English of it), and he said to him, 'Will you come and help me?' In fact, he proposed to him on the spot. Lawley said 'Yes; I give myself to you.' That was a case of mutual affection, which never changed right to the last.

"Next to Jesus Christ and his own wife, Lawley loved that old General. Afterwards he came to help me, and I found in him the qualities my father had often spoken of. He had complete confidence in the work. He also had confidence in himself. We thoroughly believed in Lawley. That is a great strength to a man, especially when he is in the right."

Warrior Tributes

Another of the late Commissioner's



COMMISSIONER LAWLEY BEING LAID TO REST IN ABNEY PARK CEMETERY BY HIS COMRADE COMMISSIONERS

songs was sung—again a beautifully appropriate selection. For it opened with the faithful warning:

'Twill soon be gone, life's longest day,
You must die!
Earth's choicest pleasures soon decay:
You must die!
What you count dear is fading fast,
The joy you have will soon be past;
'Tis not in more things to last:
You must die!

Finally came tributes from Major David Morgan (intimate personal friend of the late Commissioner) and Commissioner Howard. Both bore witness to Lawley's eager and unceasing zeal in promoting the Salvation of sinners.

Then came the forming up and the slow triumphal march from Lower Clapton Road along Brook Road to Stoke Newington High Street. That procession, of which Colonel Rich acted as chief marshal, was headed by the Congress Hall Band, and included the Cadet's Band, women and men Cadets, men and women Officers (Staff and Field), the Chalk Farm Band, Regent Hall Band, and a monster contingent of Soldiers and Friends. Then occurred the section on which public interest was focussed. Following the International Staff Band came The

General, who, acknowledging the unending salutations of affection and respect, for the most part walked bareheaded. He was accompanied by the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Howard, and Staff-Captain Bernard Booth, and followed by a fine muster of Commissioners and Colonels and the Watford Band. Next was the impressive funeral car, accompanied by Mrs. Lawley and other members of the late Commissioner's family, while the Bands of Upper Norwood and Fulham, and two hundred additional Cadets brought up the rear.

Sadness Free from Misery

Far into the maze of crowded tombstones thus the procession silently wound its way until The Army's hallowed ground was reached. There the old General's remains rest beside those of The Army Mother. Near by had been opened a grave for the faithful and steadfast leader who has just gone to join them. Over the vault had

pour's flock. The General broke off to say, if any penitent backslider were present, he hoped the present occasion would be used; and hardly were those words spoken before a man plunging from the forefront of the crowd, knelt on the clay with head bowed on the stone placed ready over the open tomb.

Sure and Certain Hope!

Deeply impressive was the committal service. "As it has pleased Almighty God," said The General, "to promote our dear comrade, Commissioner John Lawley, from his place as an Officer in The Salvation Army to the Mansion prepared for him above, we now commit his body to the grave, earth to earth, ashes in the heart, dust to dust, in the sure and certain hope—"

Here The General turned to the bereaved wife and emotionally exclaimed: "In the sure and certain hope, Mrs. Lawley." Then he resumed: "of seeing him again on the Resurrection Morning. God bless and comfort all the bereaved ones! God help us who are left to be faithful unto death! God bless The Salvation Army!" "Amen!" from the crowd.

It was announced that the occasion had brought forth a great many messages from absent friends. These included the following cable from the Commander of The Army in the United States:

"The chariot has halted at the pillow of one of our best beloved and most widely known comrades, Commissioner John Lawley. The earth that made ashes in the hearts of men all around the world is hushed, but only to break in immortal song with the armies of the ransomed saints who throng the streets of light."

"What a rush of Hallelujahs as he greeted The Founder, by whose side he stood upon a thousand battle-fields fighting against sorrow and sin! A stormy Jordan has been crossed, and he is now Home at last. He has seen the day for which all our tears are made, and no which all our tears and pains are a thousand-fold repaid. Lawley will never be forgotten. The memory of his singing will never die.—EVANGELINE BORTH."

Finally, as friends were taking a last look at that which lay in the grave, The General exclaimed, with a ring of triumph in his voice:

"Lawley is not dead. He is no more dead than his Master. He is alive for evermore."

"F-A-I-T-H-F-U-L"

His Last Word

ONE of Commissioner Lawley's frequent visitors was the Chief of the Staff, who was in the sick room, already the chamber of death, on the Friday evening preceding the passing. The warrior was resting calmly in the arms of Jesus.

Bending over the weary form the Chief, seeing that the end of the journey was not far ahead, said "Good-bye, Commissioner." The eyes opened, and the lips moved, and stooping to catch the last message the Chief heard the word "Faithful" repeated twice. The Commissioner, who had truly been "faithful unto death," lapsed into unconsciousness and remained so until the end.

WINNIPEG STAGES BRILLIANT CONCLUSION TO WESTERN CANADA'S WELCOME TO

Provincial and Civic Representatives and Staunch Army Friends with Salvationists in Memorable Greeting to Commissioner and Mrs.



DR. JONSSON
President Winnipeg Ministerial Association



ALDERMAN JESSIE KIRK
Winnipeg



PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATIVE



ALDERMAN H. GRAY
Winnipeg

"LET patience have her perfect work." And it did! We'd been waiting long, anxiously and expectantly. Then on Friday, September 29th, we were told that our new Territorial Leaders would arrive at noon. Well, we went down to the C.P.R. Depot to greet them—and we came away glad. They had been five weeks coming—we'd been that long waiting—so quite naturally we were sparklingly happy when we saw them detrain without mishap.

It was at once evident that the message of that Pacific breeze the week before was right. We immediately sensed a homey feeling and delighted in the discovery that they were really "delectably human." If we had any fear of insurmountable barriers between velvet collars and brass "E's" our fears suddenly vanished. We all enjoyed a friendly "glad hand." It was a treat!

Our new Leaders and company were full of delight over the unsurpassed welcome put up by Manitoba. The evening before had been spent in Brandon, and The Wheat City Braves fairly topped the hill with the dazzling quality of their welcome. They crowded quite a deal about getting—ahead of Winnipeg—a view and hearing of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and their sweet singing daughter.

The Band was at the Station to meet the 4 o'clock train from the West, and by their truly brilliant musical display they fairly worked the waiting multitude, as well as the people on the train, into a condition of hectic excitement. Within a few minutes of arrival our Leaders were being marched to the Citadel in great style, and the city resounded with the glad sounds of sanctified music and song. So brightly prefaced it is not to be wondered at that the meeting at night was of a most joyous nature. Presided over by Dr. Edmison, M.L.A., who was supported by an inspiring array of local notabilities, the meeting was full of inspiration and blessing. Representative speakers extended the strong hand of friendship and practical support to the guests of the evening, and fitting indeed were the impressive responses made by our already greatly loved Leaders.

Considering the foregoing Brandon triumph, which followed hard on the heels of a series of similar glorious receptions, it is not surprising that our new Leaders were beaming with joy when they reached their Home City. They stepped right into a circle of expectancy only surpassed in intensity by its promise of loyal support, and though the Depot encounter was but momentary, it further quickened the already keen desire to come to closer grips and join strength in the fray of battle. Of course the word of pleasing first impressions spread like prairie wildfire and led to a large number of people seeking entrance to the Sunday Holiness Meeting at the Citadel.

And it was a Holiness Meeting! There was no place for generalities or vague appeals for "consecrations" or "dedications." The entire service was rather a deliberate summons to purity of heart and Holy Ghost-filled lives.

The preliminaries were dispensed with marked precision, leaving the outstanding features of the service to be the Scripture Reading by Mrs. Hodder and the main address by the

Commissioner. The Band's soulful rendition of "Thy Fellow Thee" and Captain Ivy Hodder's sweet singing of "Oh when shall my soul find her rest," added a melting touch to the service that fashioned the mind of the congregation into a waiting mood to receive the Commissioner's address.

Mrs. Hodder, big-souled and tender-hearted, read the 29th Psalm, and her illuminating comments on this Scripture portion manifestly led her listeners into a readiness to "worship the Lord in the beauty of Holiness."

As the Commissioner rose to speak he was greeted with salvos of applause, and it was evident from the commencement that Winnipeg Salvationists sensed the calibre of the man and greeted him accordingly. In his talk, our Leader struck a true Holiness note. Colors in hand, the speaker sounded out a ringing appeal for loyalty to first principles of which The Army Colors are emblematic; namely, purity of heart, the Blood-bought atonement, and the gift of the Holy Ghost.

"It is very necessary in these days to proclaim the atonement of Jesus Christ," said the speaker. "If you deny the power of the Blood then you destroy the whole fabric of the Gospel as purposed by Christ. It is the atonement that reveals the enormity of our sin, for, if sin cost God his only Son, then certainly sin is a tremendous thing."

At all times intensely practical and every moment alive with interest, there were periods when the preacher, in abandonment to the Spirit's bidding, thundered out as a forth-teller of old, "I have come to proclaim the Blood of Christ as the only antidote for the ills of a lost world." Then followed a compelling call for Salvationists to be ever true to the Fundamentals. Yes, thank God, Salvationists are Fundamentalists through and through!

It was a thrilling moment when our Leader referred to those theologians who claimed "there must be some sin left." "Well, if that be true, then the Atonement must be a failure, for any sin no matter how small, separates from God and frustrates At-one-ment."

With a simplicity that captivated the last and the least of his congregation, a passion and tenderness, melting in its effect, and a saving grace of humor that was both enlightening and interest-provoking, the Commissioner urged the assembly of people to forsake the "sunless region of Mollygrub Land" and to step into the radiance of His presence and seek the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Then followed a solemn pledging of Officers, Locals, and Soldiers to a fealty to the just enunciated principles. The auditorium was

converted into a veritable sea where en-masse the people met with God and sang together "My life and let it be." Great glory filled the House and the young and old left the building filled to the full with the God.

In the afternoon the Grand Theatre was the scene of Winnipeg's impressive page. The Hon. F. M. Black, Provincial Treasurer, and with splendid lust

piloted the gathering to a fitting that the Provincial

In his initial remarks, occasion to present an official Mrs. Hodder. One of the Army is their emphatic first, last, and all the time tremendous responsibilities delicate internal problems.

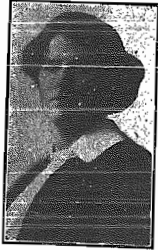
Mrs. Hodder's first words, "tears," and it was plain to touched by the warm since She said in part, "I am not of your land, but am led to through those towering men well understand the mean



CAPTAIN IVY HODDER; MRS. LT.-COL. MORRIS; MRS. HODDER; LT.-COL. MORRIS; COMMISSIONER HODDER
Snapped at the C. P. R. Depot Winnipeg from Memorable Welcome Tour

CONCLUSION TO WESTERN CANADA'S WELCOME TO NEW SALVATION ARMY LEADERS

and Civic Representatives Many Staunch Army Friends Participate Evangelists in Memorable Greeting to Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder



ALDERMAN JESSIE KIRK
Winnipeg



ALDERMAN H. GRAY
Winnipeg



COLONEL COOPER
Warden Stony Mountain
Penitentiary



rendition of "I'll Follow
sweet singing of "Oh when
ed a melting touch to the
of the congregation into a
missioner's address.

tender-hearted, read the
comments on this Scripture
into a readiness to "wor-
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glory filled the House and the young and old left the build-
ing filled to the full with the God.

In the afternoon the Theatre was the scene
Of Winnipeg's impressive scene. The Hon. F. M. Black,
Provincial Treasurer, accompanied, and with splendid tact

piloted the gathering to a bright and happy conclusion.

In his initial remarks, said his honor, "It is altogether
fitting that the Provincial Government be represented on this
occasion to present an official welcome to Commissioner and
Mrs. Hodder. One of the cardinal teachings of The Salvation
Army is their emphatic stand for national righteousness
first, last, and all the time, thus substantially lessening the
tremendous responsibilities of governments in dealing with
delicate internal problems."

Mrs. Hodder's first words were, "I feel almost moved to
tears," and it was plain that her womanly heart had been
touched by the warm sincerity of the Winnipeggers' greeting.
She said in part, "I am not only awed by the majestic expanse
of your land, but am led to admire increasingly the pioneers
of your great Dominion. How wonderful it was to travel
through those towering mountain ranges! How one could
well understand the meaning of the Psalmist when he said
'The Heavens declare the glory of
God and the firmament sheweth
His handywork.'"

Most pleasing were her sorties
of humor. Deft mentions of words
in which this country conveys a
different meaning to that conveyed
in New Zealand evoked many an
outburst of laughter.

Then in true Salvation ring
Mrs. Hodder continued, "I have
come to be a servant of the people
and the more you give me to do
the better I shall like you! I have
come with just one story—old, yet
ever new—the Story of Redeeming
Love, and a story second to none!
I am confident that belief in and
acceptance of that Story is the only
sure remedy for the world's
troubles. I am here to tell of a
Christ who is able to save to the
utmost, and of the Blood that
was shed upon the Cross for the
redemption of a ruined world. I
want to tell you that repentance
toward God and faith in His Son
will bring about a reconciliation
between you and your Creator, and
assure you of adoption into the
fold and family of God as happened
to me forty-eight years ago!"

Midst hearty handclapping
Mrs. Hodder took her seat and the
Commissioner himself rose to
speak. Then followed in epitome the
Salvation Army career of our new
Leader from the time, when, forty-
two years ago, he first came in
contact with The Army. It must
have made indelible impression up-
on the hearts of the wealthy class
present as they listened to the plain
simple testimony of our Leader
when he said, "I thank God
there came a time in my early life
when I heard of Jesus Christ and
His love, and I prayed with all my
heart and soul that I might find
the salvation of which I heard, un-

til the witness came that I was a child of God!"

Then followed mention of his being sentenced to fourteen
days' hard labor for Christ's sake, of his marriage in Preston,
Lancashire, thirty-eight years ago, of his interesting experience
when in charge of The Army's operations in Holland, of his ap-
pointment to Japan and the difficulties experienced in that field,
and of his subsequent orders for the land of the Southern Cross.

The Commissioner's address was followed by welcome
speeches by several other distinguished citizens, including Act-
ing-Mayor Gray, Dr. Jonsson, President of the Ministerial As-
sociation, Colonel Cooper, Warden of Stony Mountain Peni-
tentiary, and Alderman Jessie Kirk.

Alderman Gray spoke significantly when he said, "The public
men of today acknowledge the fact that the men and women of
the Salvation Army are doing much to soothe the unrest of the
masses, and it behooves us in public life to assist them all pos-
sible." Lieut.-Colonel Phillips on behalf of the Officers, and Envoy
Neill on behalf of the Soldiers, also spoke words of welcome.

Said Dr. Jonsson, "It gives me a great deal of pleasure and
joy to be present on this occasion, and, together with such a
large number of citizens, welcome Commissioner and Mrs. Hod-
der. I also consider it indeed a privilege to be permitted to
speak on behalf of the Ministerial Association of the City of
Winnipeg, as well as the entire clergy of our City, and bid a
hearty welcome to a co-laborer who comes as a messenger from
God and as an ambassador of our Lord Jesus Christ. I know
of no people who should be better prepared to acknowledge the
great service of The Salvation Army than the ministers of the
various Churches in this City, and I am glad to speak for them
and to say that we appreciate your noble work, and pray that
God Almighty will so bless you that you will be enabled to lead
many to God."

The Doctor was followed by that well-known Army friend,
Colonel Cooper, warden of the Stony Mountain Penitentiary.

It remained for Alderman Jessie Kirk to give a finishing
touch to the many fine utterances of the afternoon. "As a
woman member of the City Council of Winnipeg," she said, "I
felt it was my duty to be present to welcome Commissioner and
Mrs. Hodder. As a champion of women at all times, it is always
a pleasure to me to meet women who intend to do good for the
world, and I am certain that upon our platform today sits one
of the greatest blessings that God ever sent into this world.
I love Commissioner Hodder's wife—and I am not a man! But
I don't blame men who do whether they are young or old, for I
am sure that she has earned their love."

As certain evidence of the hearty acceptance with which
Winnipeggers received our new Leaders a record attendance was
registered in the night Salvation Meeting in the Allen Theatre.
In fact the attendance outnumbered any Winnipeg audience
under Salvation Army auspices since The General's meetings
two years ago.

The renditions of both Band and Songsters and the solo of
Captain Ivy told out plainly the predominant theme of the
evening, namely, "Be in time!" With this thought uppermost in

(Continued on page 11)



CAPTAIN IVY HODDER; MRS. LT.-COL. MORRIS; MRS. MORRIS
Snapped at the C. P. R. Depot Winnipeg

HODDER; LT.-COL. MORRIS; COMMISSIONER HODDER
from Memorable Welcome Tour

VICTORY WINNING IN THE GOLDEN WEST

GRANDE PRAIRIE

Lieuts. Biggs and McGillivray. We closed the final meeting on Sunday disappointed that no one yielded to the Call of Christ, but on the following Tuesday night victory crowned our efforts when four seekers knelt at the Cross. One of the penitents testified that God had given him no rest or peace since he had commenced to attend the meetings two weeks ago.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Ensign Fred Mundy and Lt. Richards. Inspiring meetings were registered here on Sept. 24th. At night the Ensign enrolled two Soldiers and they gave convincing testimonies as to God's providential leading in their lives. Bandman Bert Mundy, of Lethbridge, made an earnest appeal for the unsaved to seek the Saviour, after which Lieut. Richards delivered a Bible Message. The Ensign led a red-hot Prayer Meeting which resulted in five seekers at the Mercy Seat. —Correspondent.

SASKATOON I

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker

The Services during the weekend of September 23rd and 24th were conducted by our Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. George Smith. On Saturday night two rousing Open-Air services were held on the main streets. Immense crowds listened. During the weekend the Comrades, Bandmen and Songsters turned out in good force. The Holiness Meeting was a time of much blessing. Mrs. Major Smith gave a suitable address and the Major spoke on "The Seven Pillars."

The Band was unable to attend the afternoon service on account of their participating in the Decoration Day Parade at which His Excellency, the Governor-General, was in attendance. However, a good number of Soldiers were on hand, and, despite the counter attraction of the best street corner, attended a Sunday afternoon meeting in the Saskatoon Citadel for some time was present.

Sunday evening proved to be a suitable crowning time of the weekend's activities. Immense crowds thronged the site-walks at the street corner where the night Open-Air service was held. Major Smith was in charge. In honor of our departed Comrade, Mrs. Adjutant Hood, who recently passed away in India, the Band played the "Dead March in Saul" with tenets as a further drawing-card to the citizens. The inside meeting took the form of a Memorial Service for Mrs. Adjutant Hood, whose relatives, residing in Saskatoon, were present. The Songster Brigade sang effectively a most appropriate piece in "Looking This Way" with solo parts by Mrs. Adjutant Junker and Songsters Roberts and Read.

During the service Mrs. Major Smith, who was well acquainted with Mrs. Hood, (nee Ensign Lottie Burchell) spoke feelingly and effectively of the

life of our promoted Comrade, who commenced her career as an Army Officer in the East at the age of eighteen. Adjutant Junker also spoke of Mrs. Hood, whom he had met at the time of her visit to his former Corps at Prince Albert. A forceful address was given by Major Smith following which there was a hard-fought Prayer Meeting which resulted in two young women kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

BRANDON HARVEST FESTIVAL SUNDAY

It was a splendid arrangement that the Brandon Band and Songsters should unite for the Harvest Festival Meetings. Bandmaster Geo. Weir and Songster Leader Bob Watt, were in charge of the arrangements and every member was allocated some duty during the day.

ber of people were reached in this way. On returning to the Citadel it was found to be nicely filled, even the gallery being used. The pilot of the evening service was again Bandmaster Weir, who in his own original way worked in the various members of the Band and Songsters to a most profitable service. Staff-Captain Habkirk was again present, and sang "When the Harvest Days are Over Bye and Bye." Captain Watt, who was home on furlough, read the lesson, and gave a very helpful talk. The Citadel was tastefully decorated for the occasion, which added to the interest of the special services, while the selections, as well as the vocal numbers were in keeping with the spirit of the Harvest Thanksgiving.

The weather being ideal, the day closed with a rousing Open-Air, at which a large crowd gathered.

An Appreciation of Commissioner & Mrs. Hodder

By Bandsman Albert Hulme, Saskatoon I

"No man ever manages a legitimate enterprise in this life but he secures a thousandfold more benefit to other men than to himself; for in the economy of God's providence every right and well organized effort is a beneficence and not a selfishness." —Becher.

THIS truth is exemplified in the lives of our new Toronto Leaders. They have given of their God-touched and God-accepted best and it has resulted in blessing inestimable to needy multitudes.

What is said of the Commissioner may also be said of his splendid helpmate. During my short observation of, and acquaintance with, these veteran Salvationists there has developed a keen sense of appreciation of them as Leaders and Counsellors.

When one listens to the simple, yet forceful messages of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder he instinctively confirms the many good reports circulating of their activities and uplifting influence.

To look upon their radiant countenances makes one thrill with the thought of what their service in the Army has meant to humanity in general and Salvationism in particular. An impressive feature of these Leaders who have spoken intimately with men of all walks of life is their utter simplicity. They are exceedingly anxious that all with whom they come in contact, by address or personal conversation, should feel the happiness which they themselves experience.

Their platform talks are not of the "cut and dried" type, and in their own winning manner both are fond of bringing home their point with some

laughter-provoking remark. They sparkle with humor and radiate kindness and good cheer.

The general expression of Commissioner Hodder is one of tenderness, and it can well be conceived how he has captured the hearts of the people in the land which he has recently left and where he was popularly known as "The New Zealanders' Pal." He has a fatherly voice and his memory is phenomenal. He is modest to a degree, and his sole passion is to extend the beneficent work and influence of The Salvation Army.

In the presence of the Commissioner, as with his equally illustrious wife, there is a sense of ease. Mrs. Hodder is a typical mother. Her smile and manner are engaging, her voice cordial and she is truly a warm-hearted Salvationist. Devoted to her life's work of saving perishing humanity and lifting the fallen, it is natural and correct to assume that her chief delight is to minister to the broken-hearted and despondent.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder have only one message—"The old, old story" whose reviving influence has kept them active in the Master's work for close on half a century. Truly with such engaging personalities and their many attributes, Salvationists in Canada West Territory may feel justifiably proud of their new Leaders.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stannell and Lieut. Williamson. Last Sunday night we were favored with a visit from our Divisional Commanders. Mrs. Brigadier Coombs stirred our hearts as she pictured us on the Calgary scene. We often find the fight hard, but our leaders frequently come to our help and give valuable assistance in both Open-Air and indoor meetings. —A. W.

FERNIE

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. Marshall. Envoy J. Brown, of the Subscribers' Department, recently spent a weekend here and conducted a very helpful message. Ensign Futt has also been with us for a week night service. Our old Soldier Comrade, Lieut. Reid, has been here on furlough. We have bidden farewell to Brother and Sister Long, who have gone to Edmonton, and we have extended a hearty welcome to Lieut. Marshall, who has come to take Lieut. Kerr's place. —Interested.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billett. During the weekend a bright Open-

Air meeting was held in Chinatown. At night both Capt. Irwin and Commandant Greenland gave short addresses which proved to be pleasing to all present. Our hearts rejoiced with the glowing testimonies of two recent converts. —Mac.

NEEPAWA

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy. Upon the occasion of Brigadier Sims' recent week-end visit, the Ensign returned to the Father House. On Monday afternoon the Hall was packed with a splendid crowd of young people who listened attentively to the Brigadier's racy talk and object lesson. An interesting lecture was the order of the evening, when our visitor told of "The Early Days of The Army."

Last weekend the Ensign, together with our little Band, paid a visit to Neepeewa. An Open-Air was held on Saturday night, and the meetings were held in the Methodist Church on Sunday. —Red-Wing.

PORT ARTHUR

Ensign Day and Lieut. Tisdale. With deep regret we have parted

with our Sgt.-Major and Mrs. Henderson, who have left for Brantford, Ont. For some eighteen years the Sgt.-Major has been a Soldier of this Corps, and was at one time the only Soldier on the roll. He has held the senior Local Commission for ten years and has proven faithful in the performance of his duties and loyal to the principles of The Army. May God bless them wherever they go and also their little child. —R. Waugh.

LACOMBE

Capt. Caterer and Lieut. Croghan. Thank God the new opening is experiencing good spiritual times and attendance are on the increase. Harvest Sunday concluded with four seekers at the Cross. The Sale on Monday night attracted a good crowd and the sum of \$120.00 was realized.

RED DEER

Capt. Dorin and Lieut. Boyes

Our Harvest Festival effort proved successful in every way, seven young people giving their hearts during the night, and \$60.00 being realized from the sale of produce on Monday night. Their testimonies to a new found joy were encouraging to us.

REGINA I

Adj. and Mrs. Tuttle. Our Harvest Festival weekend proved to be most successful. Many proofs of sympathy for the Corps' efforts were evidenced by the generous gifts of business men for our Sale. Captain Fugelsang with his guitar, singing, and interesting talks, was an appreciated visitor. The night meeting wound up with five penitents at the Mercy Seat.

On Monday night Mr. McMillan, a local auctioneer, assisted in the sale of produce and \$150.00 was realized. On the following night an enthusiastic welcome was given to our new Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and Captain Ivy Hodder. Distinguished citizens in the persons of Mayor Grassick, Chief of Police Irwin, Messrs. J.J. Galloway and J. McCrae were in attendance to extend a civic welcome to the Commissioners.

CALGARY I

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton

Five at the Cross

Last Sunday a Memorial Service was held in the evening, at which suitable honors were accorded to the memory of the late Commissioner John Lawley, Commandant Carroll spoke forcefully from personal acquaintance with the late Commissioner. There were five decisions for Christ. These returned Comrades may retrieve much that is lost, and still do great things for the Master, whose cause they have again espoused.

Saved in His Room

During the week, one who was at the Memorial Service wrote: Commandant Hamilton thanking him for the personal dealing by a Handsman, and for the prayers of God's people. He had not decided at the meeting, but in his hotel room he knelt to pray, and received peace in his soul.

Many Assistants

On the platform this Sunday night were the following array of Officers: Mrs. Lieut.-Col McLean, Adjutant Richardson, Commandant Carroll, Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton and Captain Nellie Bonnet. Each and all took effective part in the services of the day, Commandant Hamilton giving a strong message.

Y. P. Substitutes

The Band journeyed to Keith Sanitarium in the afternoon, their places at the Citadel being taken-by the augmented Y. P. Band.

Mother Thompson, who has been with us for three weeks, blessing with her Scotch testimonies and tall tales returns to Medicine Hat this week.

Visitors

There were with us today the following visiting Comrades: Mrs. Dawson of Lethbridge, Mrs. Hawkins, of Pentiction (a former Calgary I Soldier), and a Brother from California.

The Scribe Travels

The scribe has just returned from a visit to Campbellford, Ont., to see his dear old mother, who will be 80 years old on October 1st. He also visited the grave of Joseph Scriven, author of "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and has secured wonderful material for a lantern service on the life of this sainted man, which service should be largely used for its spiritual worth—of which better announcement later.—H.

SELKIRK

Ensign Passmore and Lieut. Peteraen

Captain Harrington and Sgt.-Major Muir, of Winnipeg I, spent Harvest Sunday at our Corps. The Hall was tastefully decorated with the fruit offerings of Soldiers and friends. In the morning Open-Air the Captain proved good grace and sense with his cornet. A Holiness Meeting followed the best Selkirk has enjoyed for many weeks. Several of the Locals came forward and consecrated their lives for fuller service. The two meetings of the day were seasons of rich blessing, and we must testify that the Holy Spirit mightily worked through our two visitors.

On Monday night a fine crowd gathered for the Sale of Produce. Preceding the sale, the junior girls of our Companies gave a pleasing dialogue entitled, "Who made the Wheat Grow?" The Lieutenant did the dress-making job well and each girl was arrayed in a paper robe to suit the various characters in the dialogue. A bright procession led by the Soldiers followed by little girls carrying sheaves of wheat, also the Guards holding aloft Japanese lanterns, marched through the main streets and attracted a good number of townsfolk to the Hall.

On the following Wednesday night two girls came to the Mercy Seat and definitely consecrated themselves to the service of God and The Army. During this service the Ensign entered the nearest altar and on Thursday night three Soldiers came forward for sanctification.

Lured From Home!

A Thrilling Story of Two Welsh Girls who were Rescued by an Army Officer from an Evil House in London—An Interesting Sequence of Happenings

ANSWERS to advertisements for domestic servants by two Welsh girls: arrival in London, England; a barricaded room in a house of shame to keep out the men who frequented the place; thrilling rescue by a Salvation Army Officer and a soul-stirring sequel in Hyde Park, form the substance of a story which calls attention to the dangers which beset young girls who take situations in some large cities of the world without sufficient inquiries having been made.

Two mothers, living in different parts of Wales, wrote to our Headquarters in London asking that inquiries might be made regarding the situations to which their daughters were supposed to have gone in answer to an advertisement for domestic servants.

One can readily understand the anxiety of the parents. Two dutiful and loving girls come to London and dis-

for their own evil interests, that the truth should not be known. But with faith, prayer, and perseverance she overcame and succeeded in her task.

How she managed to get into the presence of the girls in the midst of their nauseating surroundings is a thrilling story, which, for obvious reasons must remain undisclosed, but set to them at length she did. Recognizing The Salvation Army uniform a passport and protection in almost any undertaking—the girls sobbed out their story. They quickly told how they had begun to be suspicious of this house to which they had come, and they added that they had used the meagre furniture in their little room to barricade the door in order to protect themselves from the men who frequented the place and had tried to force an entrance. Fortunately their defence had proved enough, although they were worn out by the



THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF BAND HEADS THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF COMMISSIONER LAWLEY TO ABNEY PARK CEMETERY, LONDON, ENGLAND

appear as surely as if the earth had swallowed them up. No line had reached home from them or concerning them. Almost simultaneously they remembered that The Salvation Army were the people of all others who could help in such unusual circumstances; they approached the nearest Salvationist and secured the Headquarters' address.

Thus it came about that one morning by the self-same post two letters were received from the broken-hearted and anxious Welsh mothers.

The case was immediately put into the hands of a most capable Officer to investigate, for the gravest suspicions were aroused by the bodelful fact that both were supposed to be at the same address. If there was—as was quickly suspected—anything wrong, then extreme caution would have to be adopted, otherwise the girls would be spirited away.

Lion-like Courage and Love Skilled by years of experience in investigation work, with lion-like courage, and with heart almost bursting with motherly love and sympathy for the two girls, the woman-Officer who was sent began her inquiries. At first it seemed an almost impossible task, for obstacles were placed in her way on every side by people anxious,

close confinement, the want of food and sleep, and the torture occasioned by fear.

"Please Take Us Away" Said the elder of the girls between her sobs "Oh, please take us from this horrible place!" The Salvationist replied, "That is just what I have come to do!" Very soon, under the care of loving Salvation Army Officers, the two girls were being looked after in one of our Institutions.

A remarkable sequel was seen at The Army's Open-Air Meeting in Hyde Park that evening. The Officer who had the care of these girls took them to the Meeting which, by the way, was one of series being conducted by Army Officers in connection with the London Council for the Promotion of Public Morality, and when the Prayer Meeting started they knelt in the ring seeking Salvation.

During the Hyde Park Meeting on a subsequent evening the Officer who had dealt with the case of the two girls told the story, and appealed to the men standing around to be worthy of their manhood. A few moments later a young woman mounted the little speaking platform and sang, in a delightful, childlike voice, "When I was a little child, I asked the Father, for obstacles were placed in her mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus." The crowd was

BIBLE HELPS FOR EVERY DAY

Sunday, 15th Oct. 1 Kings 17:8-24. "THE BARREL OF MEAL SHALL NOT WASTE, NEITHER SHALL THE CRUISE OF OIL FAIL." Here was daily provision for daily need, but the widow had to test them afresh every day. You must get fresh strength daily from prayer and Bible reading, you cannot live on yesterday's supply, though the remembrance of it will encourage you to expect fresh needs for today.

Monday, 16th Oct. Prov. 3:1-18. "WHOM THE LORD LOVETH HE CORRECTETH." People do not trouble to correct their state of character, but they feel very differently if it is their own. It takes love and unselfishness rightly to train and correct a child. When the Lord corrects or reproves us, it is because of His true love and only for our good.

Tuesday, 17th Oct. Prov. 3:19-35. "WITHHOLD NOT GOOD FROM THEM TO WHOM IT IS DUE." That means pay your debts, and pay them quickly. But "good" is not only money, but sympathy, time, advice, all that other people need and deserve. We must not put off giving this help, for we or they may not live till tomorrow.

Wednesday, 18th Oct. Prov. 4:1-13. "TEACH YE CHILDREN THE INSTRUCTION OF A FATHER." A good father advises his children that they may learn easily what he has learnt through bitter experience. He has seen more of life and knows its difficulties and dangers, and he longs to preserve his children from them. Only the foolish refuse to listen to wise advice and experience.

Thursday, 19th Oct. Prov. 4:14-27. "THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE SHINING LIGHT THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE UNTO THE PERFECT DAY." As you do what you know you ought to do, that is "walk in the light" today, you will get more light tomorrow. And so you step into the perfect day of God's own presence.

Friday, 20th Oct. Prov. 6:1-11. "GO TO THE ANT . . . CONSIDER HER WAYS AND BE WISE." We love to look into the sky, but we can also learn much from the ground and the little creatures on it. The great lesson the ant teaches us is foresight or looking ahead and so saving ourselves trouble, worry and regret. The young man who spends his money on gambling and smoke, or the girl who indulges in pictures and sweets, should learn from the ant.

Saturday, 21st Oct. 1 Kings 18:17-29. "I, EVEN I ONLY, REMAIN A PROPHET OF THE LORD." One man, alone, against a great army of four hundred and fifty men who had wicked Jezebel's patronage and protection. No wonder Elijah felt lonely and forlorn, just as you do when you try to stand for God alone in your place of business. But Elijah conquered because he had God behind him, and so will you if you trust in Him.

mightily moved by the song, and their emotion was intensified when the leader of the Meeting announced that this was one of the two girls referred to previously. She had requested to be allowed to sing this song because she was anxious to do something for Jesus.

One of the girls had already been sent home to her overjoyed mother, while a situation had been found for the little soloist as nurse for the two children of a God-fearing lady.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



YOUR NEED AND MINE

Grace when the sun is shining, Lord,
Grace when the sky is black;
Grace when I get an unkind word,
Grace on the too smooth track.

Grace when I'm elbowing into a nook,
Grace when I get my turn;
Grace when the dinner will not cook,
Grace when the fire won't burn.

Grace when my duties all go wrong,
Grace when they all seem right;
Grace when it's gladness, praise, and
303,
Grace when I have to fight.

Grace when my dress is fresh and
new,
Grace when it's worn and old;
Grace when my purse is empty, too,
Grace when it's full of gold.

Grace when the saved ones don't act
saved,
And put all the blame on me;
And grace when the grace I've asked
and craved,
Seems denied to me, Lord, by Thee.

Grace when the midnight hours I tell,
Grace when the morn is nigh;
Grace when I'm healthy, strong and
well,
Grace when I come to die.

HOME

THE four letters "h-o-m-e" make a word to conjure with from end to end of the earth. They have formed a chain linking up mountain-top to mountain-top, and cleft an ever-open pathway across both the desert and the dividing seas. For that little word and all for which it stands, men have gone forth cheerfully into the wilderness to endure incredible things: they have faced death and encompassed it—upheld by the loving magic of the place entwined with their sweetest memories, their highest aspirations, and their holiest thoughts.

As the home is the real house of life from which flows most of the driving force, the members of the Home League have been urged to make a foundation of love, honor, and faithfulness for the building of a home which will be something more than a shelter from the four winds of heaven.

TO MAKE STALE BREAD NEW

DO not throw away a stale loaf. By the following simple method it can be made quite appetising.

Take a clean cloth and soak it thoroughly in cold water.

Wipe the loaf with the damp cloth all over until the surface is well moistened.

Make the oven properly hot, and place the wet loaf inside. In about ten minutes the loaf will be quite crisp and, some people consider, better than when it was new.

When the outside of the loaf is crisp to the touch, it is time to take it out of the oven.

THE MILKMAN A GREAT FACTOR

THE milkman is a great factor in the child welfare question, and although his daily work concerns every citizen of the city many of them do not realize his importance. The need of milk for all infants, the difficulty of transporting it safely, and the danger from bacterial infection make it a problem of the greatest importance to all. Of the deaths among bottle feeding babies, by far the biggest percentage is due to gastro-intestinal, that is, bowel trouble, generally in the form of diarrhoea, and this may as a rule be traced to either impure milk or the improper preparation of it for the baby. The solution to a large extent is found in inspection and pasteurization. Inspection should insure us clean milk, and pasteurization will render the milk safe.

The tuberculin test for cows is a protection from tuberculosis in milk. If the pasteurization must be done at home the milk may be heated in a double boiler for twenty minutes up to 145 degrees and then chilled quickly. This will not harm the food value of the milk. Even what is known as certified milk is better to be pasteurized, especially in the summer time.

The problem of saving babies during the first year resolves itself very largely into a matter of obtaining a suitable diet for them. The natural diet, of course, is the mother's milk but far too many mothers are anxious for one reason or another to be relieved of this.

WEIGH BABY EACH WEEK

A good guide as to whether a baby is receiving sufficient nourishment or whether its nourishment is agreeing with it, is to weigh it each week and note the loss or gain in weight. If a breast fed baby is losing, either a change of diet of the mother should be made, or it may be that the bottle must be used in addition to the breast. The average gain in weight is about one ounce per day.

With the bottle fed baby, if the food is not agreeing with the baby, in addition to the loss in weight we generally have vomiting and diarrhoea to contend with. This is a signal to stop the milk at once and give the child only boiled water for twenty-four hours, if necessary, or barley water may be given at intervals instead of boiled water alone.

When you have found a food that agrees well, feed regularly, and do not forget to give pure cooled boiled water two or three times a day between feedings. Often, when the baby cries, it is for a drink rather than food and especially in warm weather; accustom the baby to sleeping alone, and see that there is constant supply of fresh air always where it is sleeping.



INSPIRED BY THEIR WIVES

How Great Inventors Got Their Ideas. SOME of the most useful inventions have been made by men who, for love of wife or mother, wished to spare them trouble.

The latest to come before the public notice is the case of the late Professor Bell and his telephone. His mother, who was deaf, was directly responsible for his original idea, which was destined to revolutionize the art of intercommunication.

Both Dr. Bell and his father were greatly interested in the study of teaching speech to the deaf, and it was constant study of the ear and voice—and especially the structure of the human ear itself—which suggested the telephone.

Story of the Sewing-Machine

Another case is that of Elias Howe and his marvellous invention of the sewing machine. He was very poor, and his wife had to eke out their joint living with "plain sewing." Every night of his life he was the silent witness of his wife's flying needle, and of the vast amount of toil that was required for a mere pittance.

He was a machinist by trade, and one day he heard someone say that a vast fortune awaited the man who could invent a machine that would sew.

He started on the task and in 1844 produced his rough model of a sewing-machine. Unfortunately, long before the machine became a success and made Howe a rich man, the hard-working woman who had inspired him was gone.

Invention of Stocking Loom

Then, of course, there is the story of the invention of the stocking loom, out of which the Germans, although it was a British device, made hundreds of millions.

The Rev. William Lee was educated at Cambridge. He married young, but was so poor that his wife had to contribute to the family exchequer by knitting. The young clergyman watched the needles as they went under and over, and the idea of the knitting frame came to him. He wove a pair of silk stockings for Queen Elizabeth.

Origin of Lithography

A domestic kindness led to the invention of lithography. One day when Senefelder was polishing off a stone which he intended to etch, his mother asked him to write out a list of the linen which he was to take to the laundry to carry off. Not finding a slip of paper or a drop of ink, Senefelder wrote the list on the stone with some printing ink. A few days later, when he was about to wipe the writing from the stone, he thought he would try what would be the effect of writing with the prepared ink on the stone. It should be bitten in with aquafortis.

He bit away to about one hundredth part of an inch, charged the lines with the ink, took several impressions of the writing, and found he had invented lithography, or stone writing.

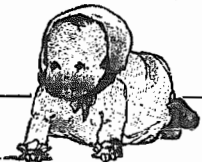
Mothers, You are the Arbiters!

By DAVID LLOYD GEORGE (Premier of Great Britain)

The foundations of the Empire are its citizens. The foundations of good citizenship—health, efficiency and character—are laid in early life—even in infancy. Mothers of the Empire, YOU are the Arbiters!

Baby's

Rights



Lesson

No. 4

FOUR things to which all children have a right are: 1.—Good milk. 2.—Pure air and sunshine. 3.—Woollen underclothing. 4.—Plenty of sleep. In these four things rests a delicate child's best chance of becoming strong.

Milk contains the principal elements for making strong bone—i.e. lime and fat, which unadulterated milk contains in a large quantity.

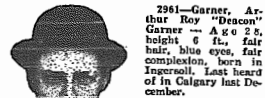
Weakly children should have every means of kicking, rolling, and exercising their limbs, although not allowed to stand much. Weak ankles may be strengthened by bathing night and morning in salt and water, or better still, if possible, sea water. When legs are seriously bowed a doctor should be consulted.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, friend, and, as far as possible, assist among them in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 517-519 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



Arthur Roy Garner



Robert A. A. Hall



David Greer

name is Jesse Jackson Smith, farming some place in Manitoba.

2586—Hogren, Frantz—Agn 27, Norwegian, worked as a cook, as a painter, and as a photographer. Previous to going to Moose Jaw he resided in Vermont.

SPARE A MINUTE

(Continued from page 3)

that this hope was knocked on the head.

"New worlds are always being born," exclaimed the astronomer, "and old worlds are always being destroyed. We have records of planets which have been swallowed up by their suns or are nearing that fate. One day this very planet we are on will cease to exist, with all that is on it!"

Horrible! Then there was no security. The man gave up hope. And, walking home, he met a beggar. "The beggar looked like him. Now that the man had ceased to think about his own security (for he realized that he had none), he found more time to think about other people, and he noticed that the beggar seemed hungry. Such thoughts had never come into his mind before. He smiled at the beggar—and then, quite suddenly, he dived into his pocket, and gave the man a shilling."

"In the name of brotherhood, I thank you," said a passing clergyman; "We can never see the results of our good acts—they live forever."

The man started. He could scarcely believe his ears. For ever?

It was true. Bank balances, physical beauty, cities, worlds—all vanish into the void. But the fruits of good actions endure till the end of time.

An Appointment in Secret

BY P. WHITEWELL WILSON
AUTHOR OF "THE CHRIST WE FORGET"

PREPARATION for the sermon is not merely looking up a topic or elaborating a text. When the preacher enters his study and shuts his door, he makes an appointment in secret with Another than himself, as definite as any that we arrange by the clock over the telephone. He is in that study for one purpose only—to interview Christ; and from the platform what he has to do is simply publish the interview, as reporters publish interviews in the press. Even in the secular realm of journalism I find this to be a valuable method of the mind. It promotes concentration. It assures us of having only one duty to do at once and one thought to think. The brain works to best advantage when it is thus under command.

The other day I happened to be browsing over the book of Jeremiah when I noticed how many were the chapters which began somewhat like this: "The word of the Lord came again to Jeremiah." Apparently the word of the Lord thus came unto him, again, and again, and yet again. It is therefore untrue that a man has in him only three years' sermons. There is a widow's curse of oil which is never exhausted. Of course, if you say that you are not interested in the Old Testament, if you timidly close the Apocalypse, if you overlook the Epistle to the Romans, if you ignore the miracles, then indeed, it may very well be that you have within you but three years' sermons—indeed, not sermons enough for next Sunday. But he who humbly feels his own being upon what the ravens offer will, like Elijah, receive the strength to run the allotted course, however prolonged it may be.

To many, in these days, the Bible is sombre-suited as the raven. It is, as it were, a book bound in mourning and so it will continue to be until it is understood and obeyed. But it is a great library to have in your hand at the break of dawn, before Jordan. Let the brook dry up because there has been no rain in the land. Let environment fail. All the more grateful is the Well of Water within us that springeth "p into the more abundant life.

Winnipeg's Welcome to our New Leaders

(Continued from pages 6 and 7)

her mind, Mrs. Hodder, after reading the well-known "Prodigal Son Chapter," made a telling appeal for sinners to surrender to the claims of the King. Then summoning men to bring their sins, flagrant and respectable, so-called to the blazing light of a Great White Throne, she pointed out the One Way of escape through the Blood of the Everlasting Covenant. Mrs. Hodder's exhortation was followed by the Commissioner's masterly unmasking of the polluted heart. Unctionized by the Spirit's Presence, for over forty minutes he poured out his soul in an endeavor to bring his listeners to the point of confession and forsaking of sin. Into the cold weird vaults of Hades we trod and heard the eternal echoes of thirty centuries of sinners' cries. The speaker.

In response to the prayer-meeting appeal ten seekers came to the Mercy Seat, and we trust, went away with their names written in the Book up Yonder.

Council for Officers and Soldiers'
Following a daintily prepared "tea" the Commissioner met the Officers and Soldiers in Council in the Citadel auditorium on Monday night. And, so far as Salvationists were concerned, this gathering proved to be the "cream" of the series, for out of the rich spiritual life of our spiritual leaders the Commissioners served forth the good things of the Kingdom. Mrs. Hodder's understanding of the hearts of her brother and sister Salvationists was evinced time and again and simply delighted the audience.

The Commissioner's remarks, trenchant yet tender, penetrated to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit. A standard of sanctified Soldierism was proclaimed, to which if the Commanding piece of silver, the vice rudes rise, will assure The Army of the West a soul-saving revival that will sweep multitudes into the family of God. Who was that present will forget the 91st Psalm? Did not many a wavering spirit find night seek for refuge under The Shielding Shadow? We noticed that as the crowd shuffled out through the door a glow of divine radiance lit up their countenances, and a whisper reached the penman's ear, "That meeting was a true sacrament to my soul."

Changed by Beholding

(Continued from page 3)

It is unnecessary to at all times keep our eyes upon Christ, who alone is our Perfect Pattern. Rather do we urge in the spirit of Paul's injunction "Follow me, as I follow Christ." Many whose lives are worth emulating, had weakness, yet do we not find strength even in that fact when we consider that "Out of weakness they were made strong." Shall we refuse to copy David's virtues, because of his great sin? Does Peter stand out less the hero of Pentecost and as a great Apostle because he cursed and denied his Lord? No! Rather we give glory that such men became spiritual giants, and worthy of our emulation.

What could be said of those of whom we read in Hebrews who subdued nations, quenched fires, shut lions' mouths, raised the dead, wrought righteousness, etc. . . ? All men of like passions as ourselves, but with a vision and God-like pattern before them they became like it, so may we if we follow that which is good.

Be not deceived. God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also REAP



What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in real difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 517-519 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and brief statement of your problem. Answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

THAT we may make this column

feature of greater value and wider application, we shall, in the future, only publish answers to questions relative to what we term unusual spiritual difficulties. To the best of our ability, however, we shall continue to advise, through the post, readers who write us on specific problems associated with the affairs of purely local and domestic account. Having said this we would point out that our Officers in the Field are, in a very real sense, servants of the people in this latter direction.

We would emphasize the fact that it is not our intention to enter into discussion, or to in any way depreciate the teachings of other religious bodies, but rather to place at the disposal of sincere seekers after Light the truth as it is revealed to us in Christ Jesus, our Saviour, through the Inspired Word of God.

SIGNS

Are ministers of religion, including, of course, Salvation Army Officers, living up to the duty and privilege today? Ought they not to have that power mentioned in Mark 16: 15-20? Should those signs follow their preaching, or was it only for those apostles who received this commission direct from Christ?

A "sign" is a miraculous proof serving to confirm an uncompleted argument, though never intended to stand alone, as adequate proof in itself. The signs were apostolic, taking place under apostolic supervision and authority. See 2 Corinthians 12; 12, Acts 5:12 and Hebrews 2:4. At the close of the New Testament canon the gospel argument was concluded, and it has since been a proclamation. See Romans 10:17. Philosophical preachers and would-be miracle workers ought both to bear this in mind. The function of miracle passed from that of a sign or proof to that of a gracious consolation, at the close of the apostolic age. False religions are everlastingly proving their validity by miracles, and could any day rival the gospel ministry in the same way that the magicians of Egypt rivaled Moses; if we rested our claims on that plane. It is the only thing that the magicians of Egypt cannot successfully imitate. Do not understand us to say that miracles are out of date. God can heal us of poison or anything else to-day, and will do it, when it is His will, in answer to prayer of faith. His gracious providence, as a favor to His child, and not for a sign.

Commissioner
Lawley
Laid to Rest
(See page 5)

THE
WAR CRY
Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska



Winnipeg's
Welcome
to New
Army Leaders
(See pages 6 and 7)

No. 124

(TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, October 14th, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Fall Congresses

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ARMY'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY IN CANADA

Will be conducted in **WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, & VANCOUVER** by
COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

COLONEL UNSWORTH, International Representative will be present

WINNIPEG, - - - November 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. MORRIS and all Officers, Staff, Field and Social in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, will support our Territorial Leaders.

Preliminary announcement is made that the meetings on Sunday, November 12th will be held in the Allen Theatre.

EDMONTON, - November 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19

The Chief Secretary, Field and Men's Social Secretaries and all Officers, Staff, Field and Social, in the Northern and Southern Alberta Divisions will be present.

VANCOUVER, - November 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26

The Field and Men's Social Secretaries and all Officers in the Northern and Southern Divisions of British Columbia will be present.

Full program of Events at each centre will be published in a later issue.

Special Convention Rates will be obtainable on all Railways

PUT THESE GATHERINGS on your PRAYER LIST and earnestly beseech God that they may be seasons of unprecedented blessing and inspiration.

Great Welcome to Fifty New Cadets

will be conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER
in the Winnipeg Citadel, Rupert Street

on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, at 8 p.m.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris with Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison Staffs will assist

NOTICE

Below we are leaving a blank space in which the C. O. can stamp any special announcements regarding his meetings.

SONG OF THE WEEK

Tunes.—Even me, 142; A.B., 261

HOLY Saviour, Thou hast told us,
When we meet to hear of Thee,
In Thy love Thou wilt behold us,
And amongst us Thou wilt be.

Chorus

Hear us now, hear us now.
Loving Saviour, hear us now.

Lord of Hosts, to seek Thy blessing
We are gathered here today;
Help us, all our sins confessing;
Saviour, teach us how to pray.

Grant that we may love each other,
Mindful of Thy Holy Word—
He that loveth not his brother,
Surely cannot love the Lord.

**ARE YOU
GOING HOME**
To the Old Country
for Christmas?

**Book Early for
CHRISTMAS
SAILINGS**

Passports Secured
Passengers met at Railroad
Stations and Ocean Dock
Write for Particulars to

ADJUTANT WM. DRAY,
241 Balmoral Street,
Winnipeg, Man.